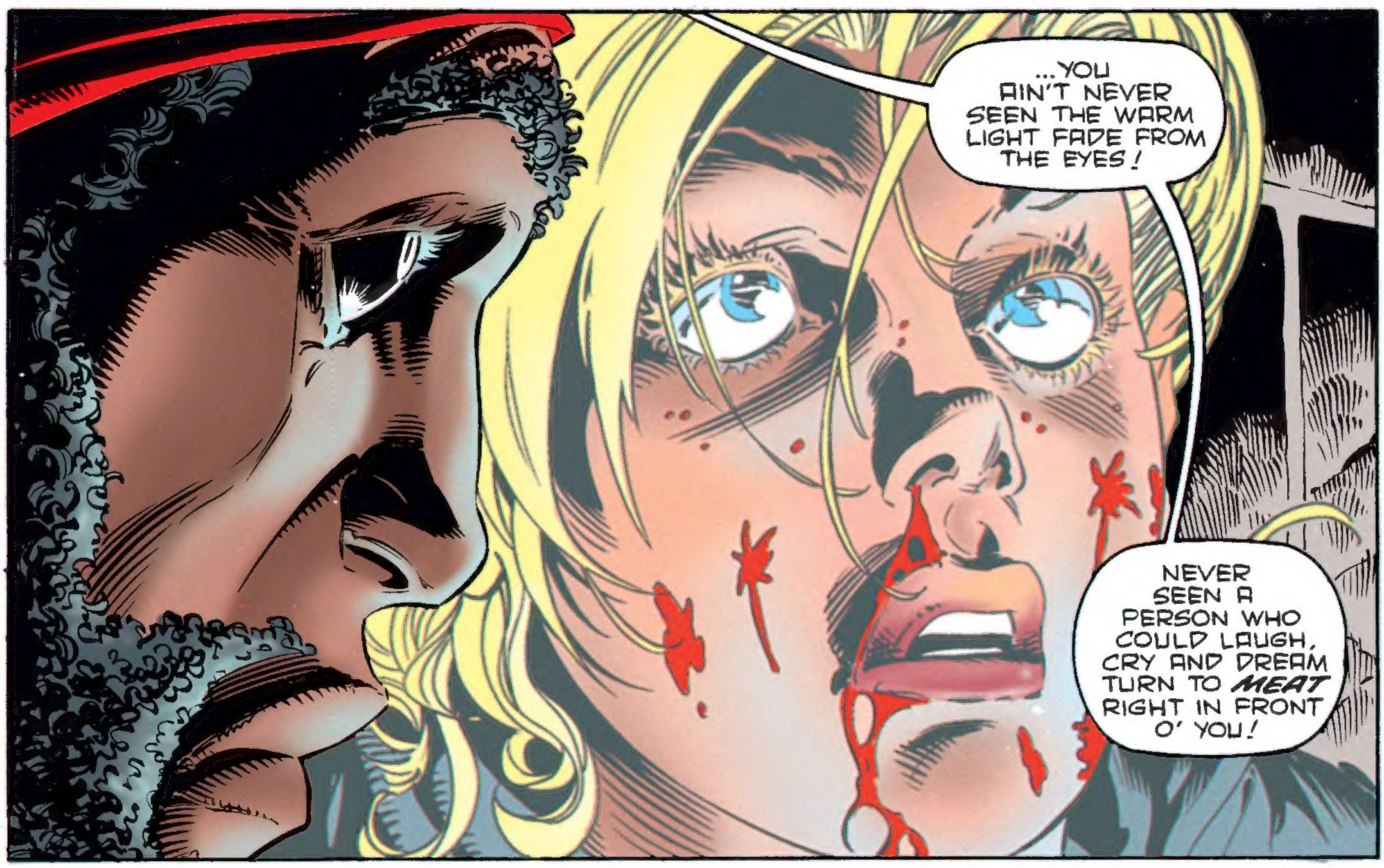
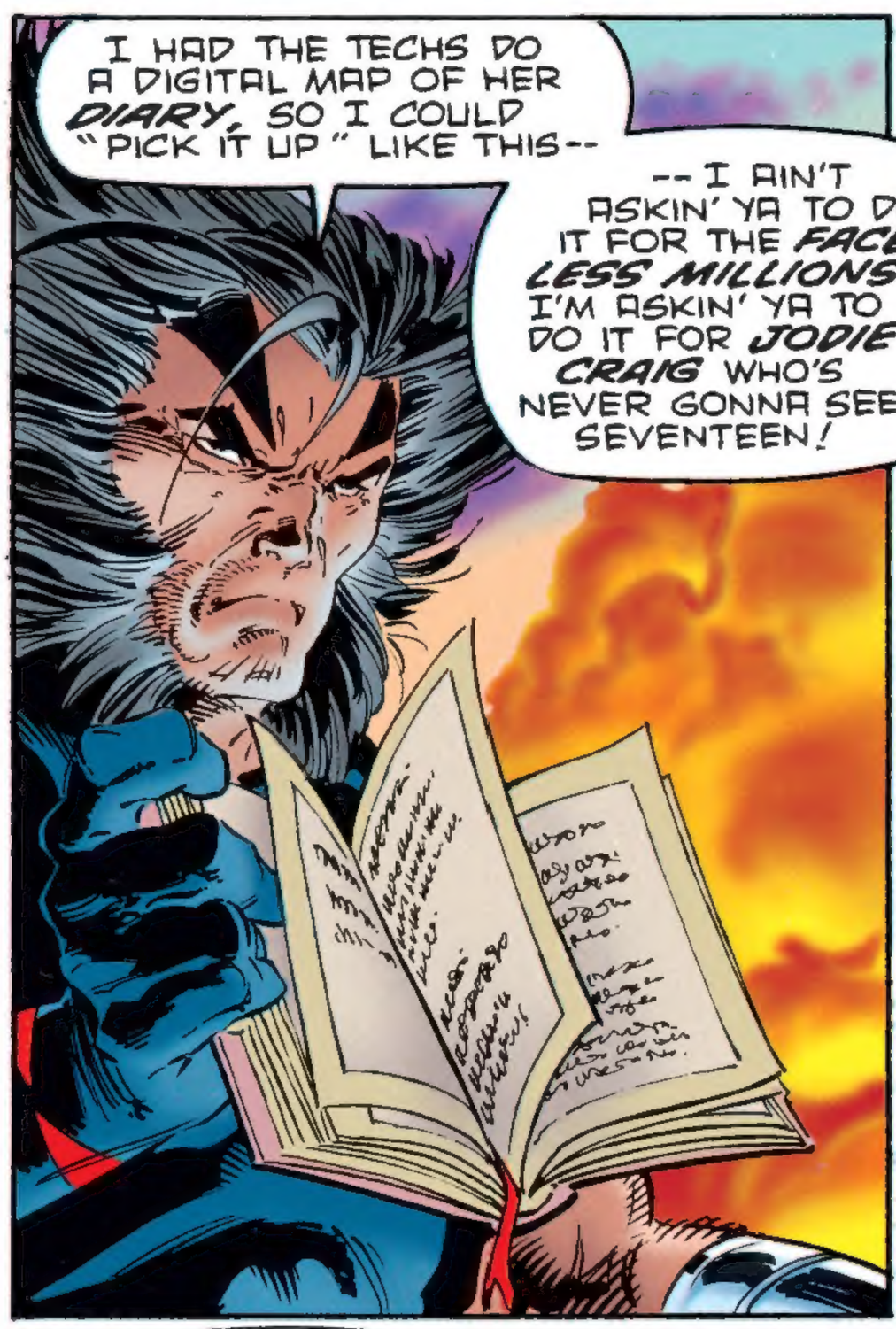
© 2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. WWW.MARVEL.COM

© 2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

--YOU'VE BEEN UP IN YOUR IVORY TOWER TOO LONG!
THOSE SOCIO-ANTHROPOLOGISTS FROM BERKELEY SHOULD HAVE NEVER BROUGHT YOU OUTTA THE OUTBACK--!
PLEASE, DON'T KILL ME, PLEASE--
--I'M NOBODY, I CAN'T HURT ANY OF YOU, I'M JUST--
LOOK HERE, LOGAN --THIS IS DISTASTE-FUL.
I UNDERSTAND WHAT WENT ON HERE, SO THERE'S NO NEED TO--
SHA-RAKK!
YEAH, YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT STATISTICS AND THAT OL' COLD ABSTRACT INTELLECTUAL CONCEPT O' DEATH--
BUT YOU AIN'T NEVER SEEN THE REAPER MAN UP CLOSE, HAVE YOU...?
UHH--

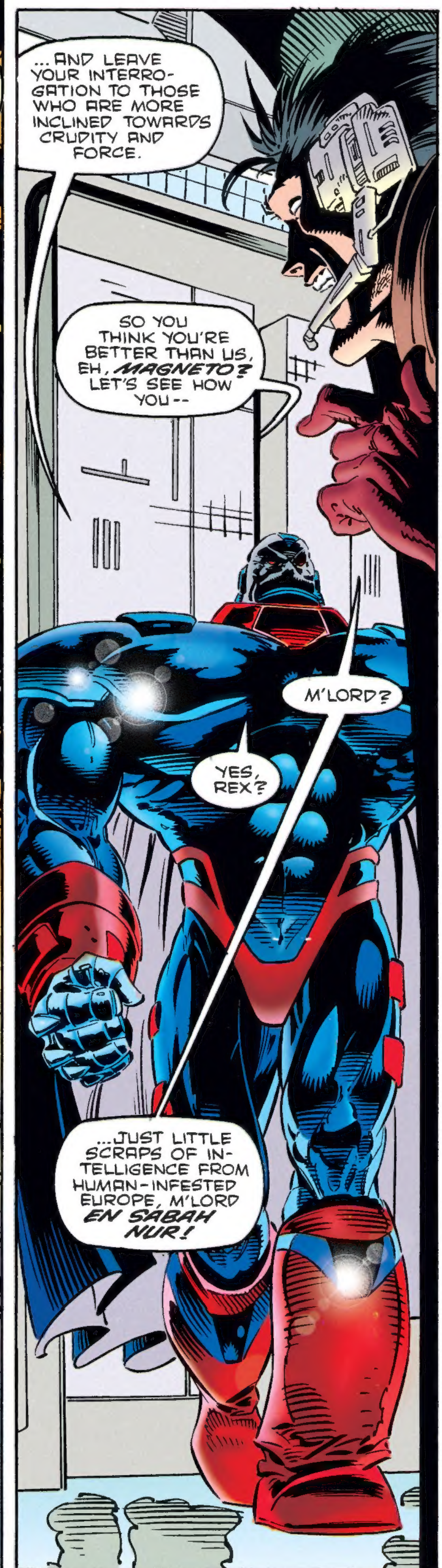

...YOU AIN'T NEVER SEEN THE WARM LIGHT FADE FROM THE EYES!
NEVER SEEN A PERSON WHO COULD LAUGH, CRY AND DREAM TURN TO MEAT RIGHT IN FRONT O' YOU!


I HAD THE TECHS DO A DIGITAL MAP OF HER DIARY, SO I COULD "PICK IT UP" LIKE THIS--
-- I AIN'T ASKIN' YA TO DO IT FOR THE FACE-LESS MILLIONS, I'M ASKIN' YA TO DO IT FOR JODIE CRAIG WHO'S NEVER GONNA SEE SEVENTEEN!

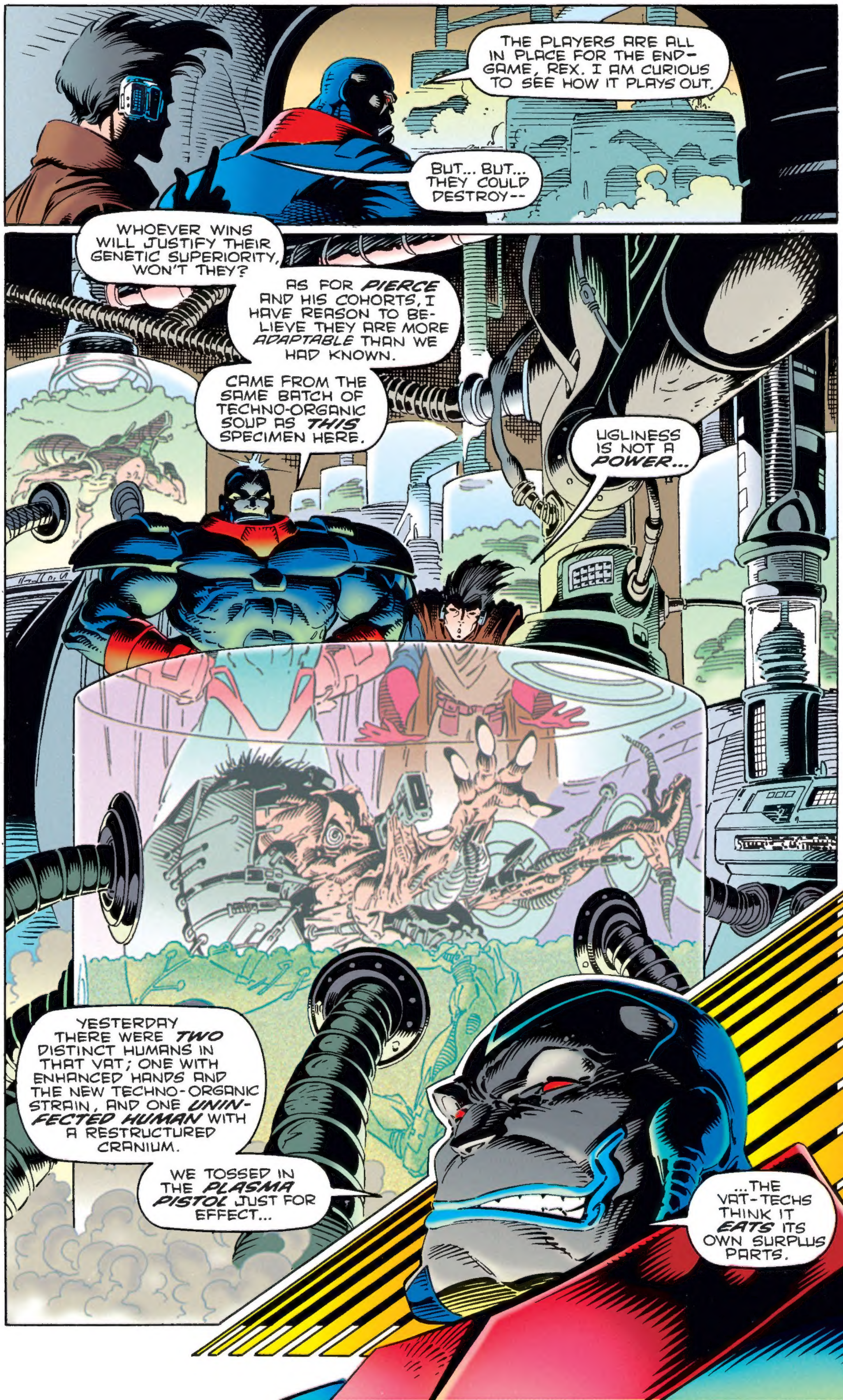
YA WANNA READ THE GREAT BOOKS O' MANKIND, GATEWAY?
Diary
YOU READ JODIE'S DIARY--YOU READ HER JOYS AND HER SORROWS, HER EXPECTATIONS AND WON-DERMENT AND THEN YOU LOOK ME IN THE EYE AND TELL ME YOU'RE GONNA WRITE HER OFF!
LOGAN, YOU ARE A COLD SON-OF-A--
YESSIR, I SURELY AM.
THAT'S WHAT COMES O' BEIN SHORT, HAIRY AND UNLOVED...

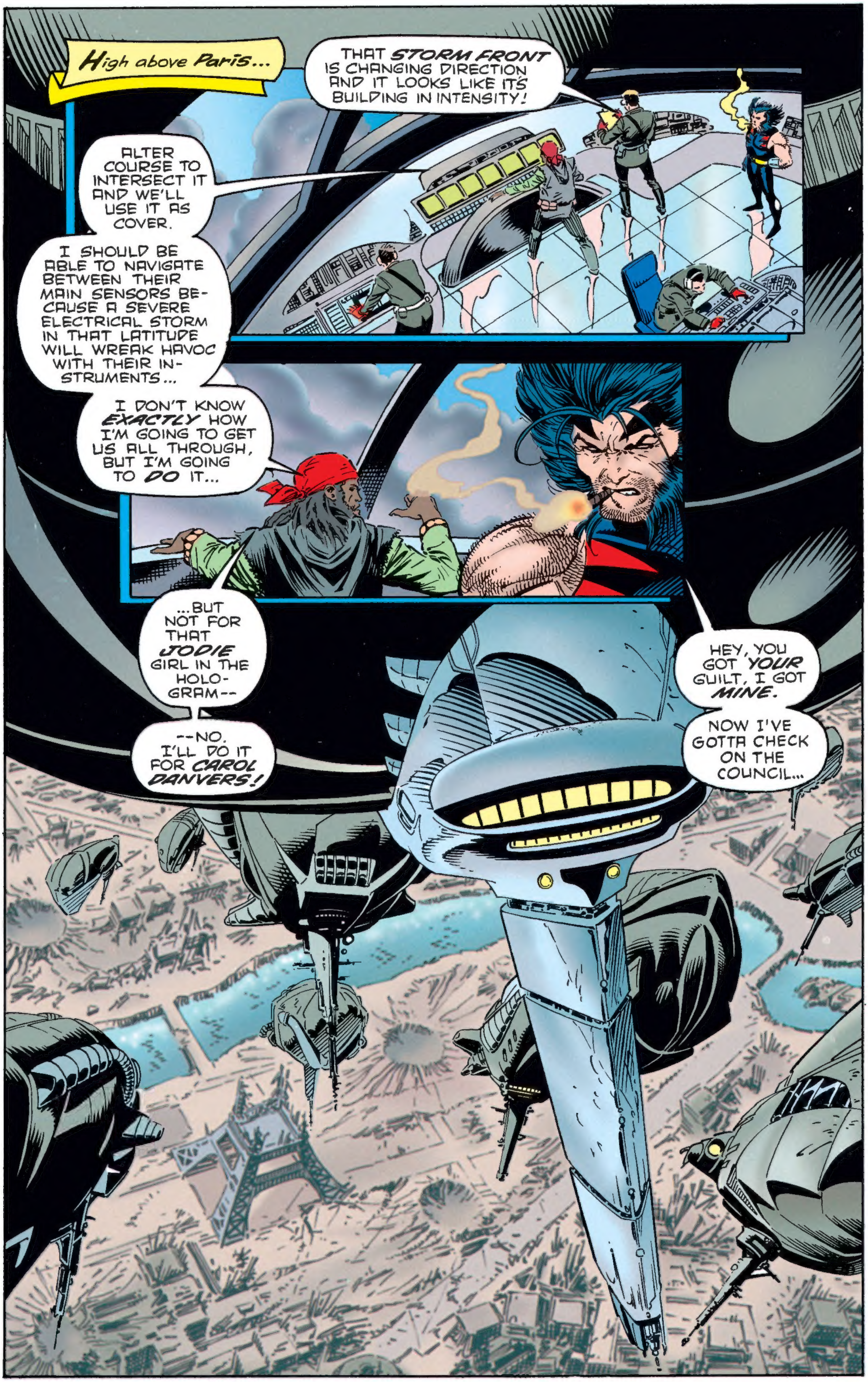
LARRY HAMA ~ SCRIPT
ADAM KUBERT ~ PENCILS
DAN GREEN ~ INKS
PAT BROSSEAU ~ LETTERS
JOE ROSAS ~ COLORS
DIGITAL CHAMELEON ~ SEPS
BOB HARRAS ~ EDITOR

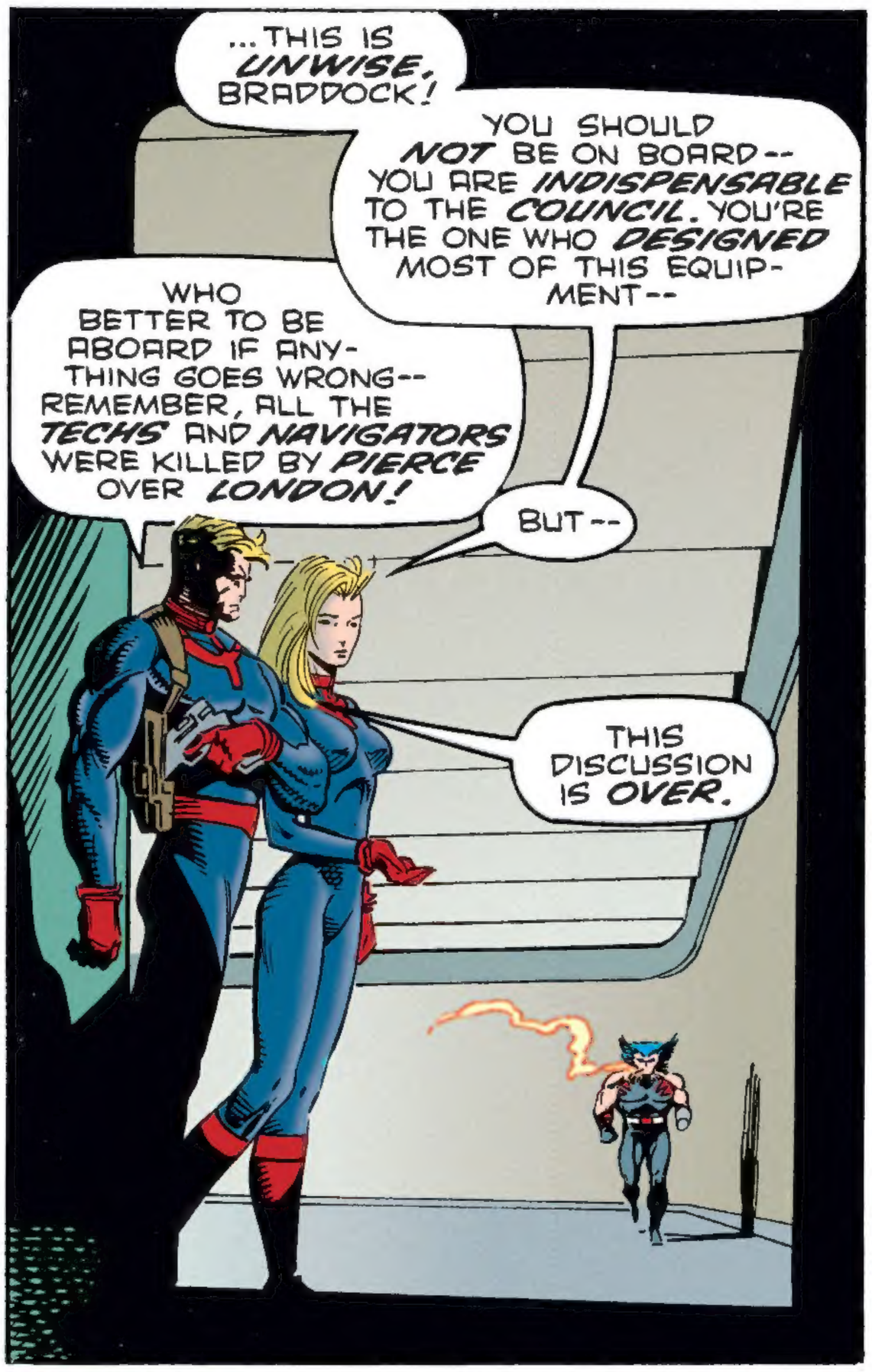
In what remains of New York City--
...SINCE YOU ARE DETERMINED TO BE OBSTINATE AND NON-COMMUNICATIVE I SHALL ATTEND TO OTHER MATTERS...

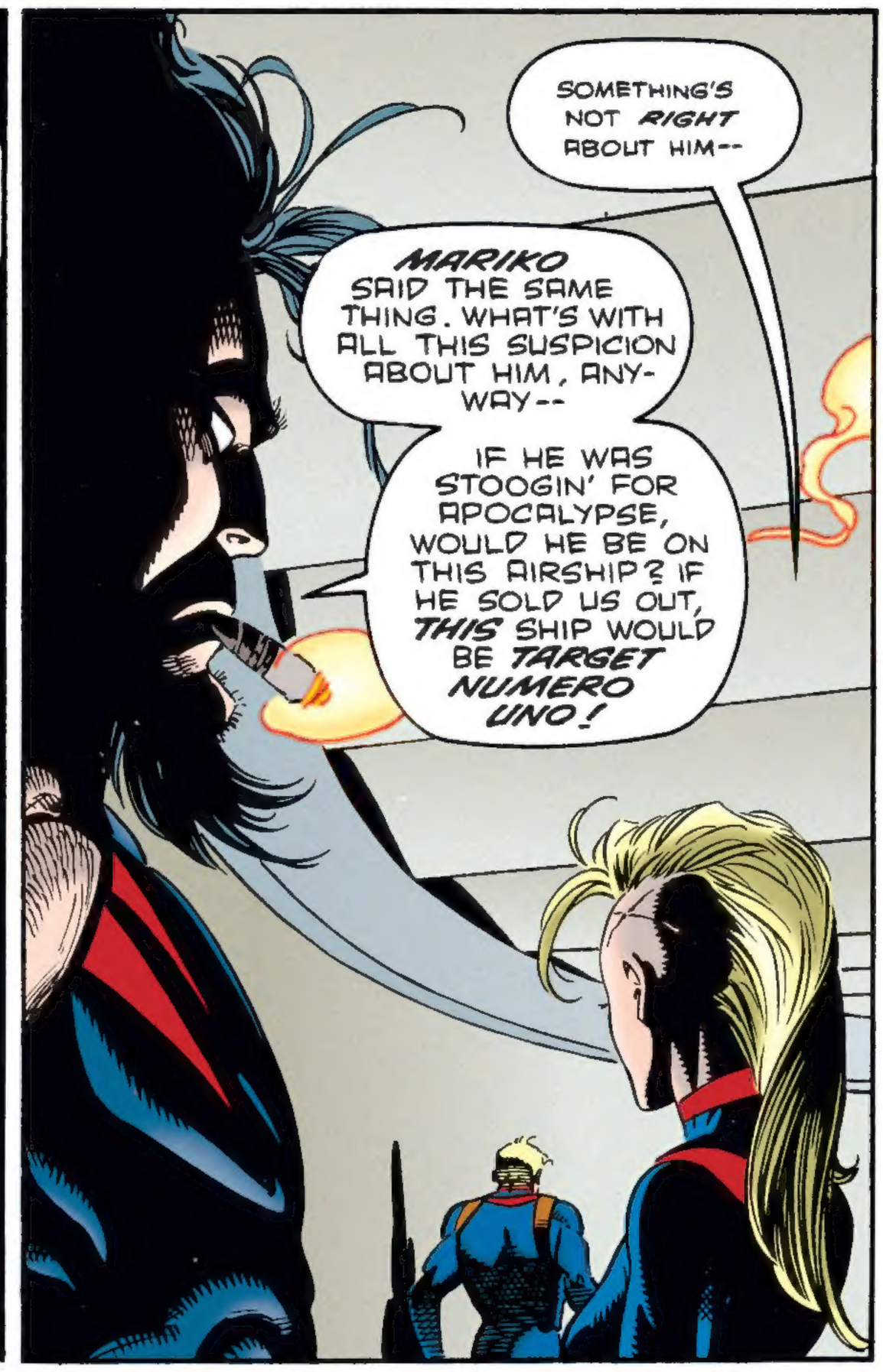

...AND LEAVE YOUR INTERROGATION TO THOSE WHO ARE MORE INCLINED TOWARDS CRUDITY AND FORCE.
SO YOU THINK YOU'RE BETTER THAN US, EH, MAGNETO? LET'S SEE HOW YOU--
M'LORD?
YES, REX?
...JUST LITTLE SCRAPS OF INTELLIGENCE FROM HUMAN-INFESTED EUROPE, M'LORD EN SABAH NUR!

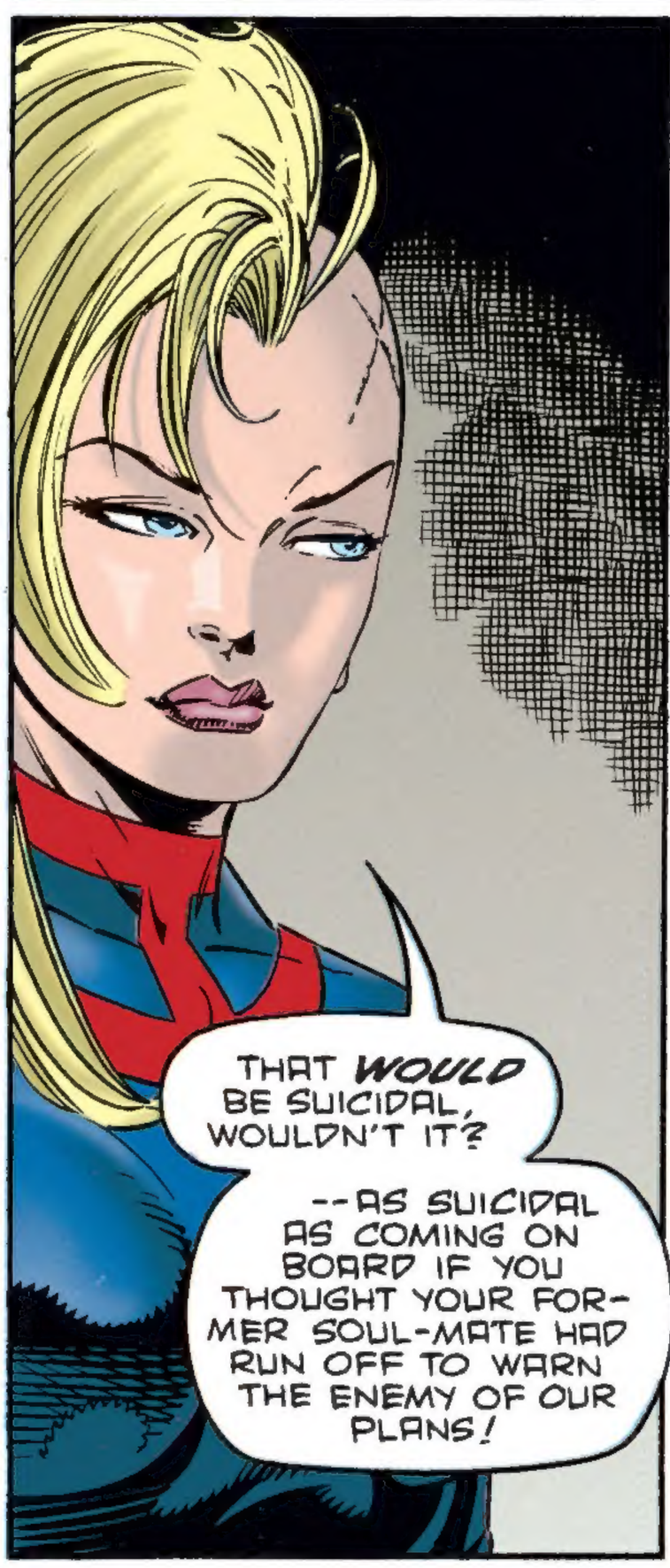
THE AIRSHIP ARMADA IS NO LONGER IN LONDON-- IT MIGHT BE REGROUPING OR IT MIGHT EVEN BE EN ROUTE TO ATTACK US!
LUCKILY, THERE'S A BIG STORM BREWING OVER THE NORTH ATLANTIC, SO WE MIGHT PRECLUDE THAT WHOLE SECTOR AS A POSSIBLE ASSAULT ROUTE--
--AND WE HAVE NO WORD AT ALL FROM PIERCE AND HIS ALTERED HUMANS, BUT OF COURSE, THEY ARE FAR BEYOND THE RANGE OF OUR BEST RECEIVERS!
AND MIKHAIL-- YOUR "MISSING" HORSEMAN-- HAS NOT REPORTED IN ON HIS ARRIVAL IN LONDON.*
PERHAPS IT WOULD BE PRUDENT TO INTENSIFY THE VIGILANCE OF OUR PERIMETER PLATFORMS?
I THINK NOT, REX...
*SEE X-UNIVERSE #2.

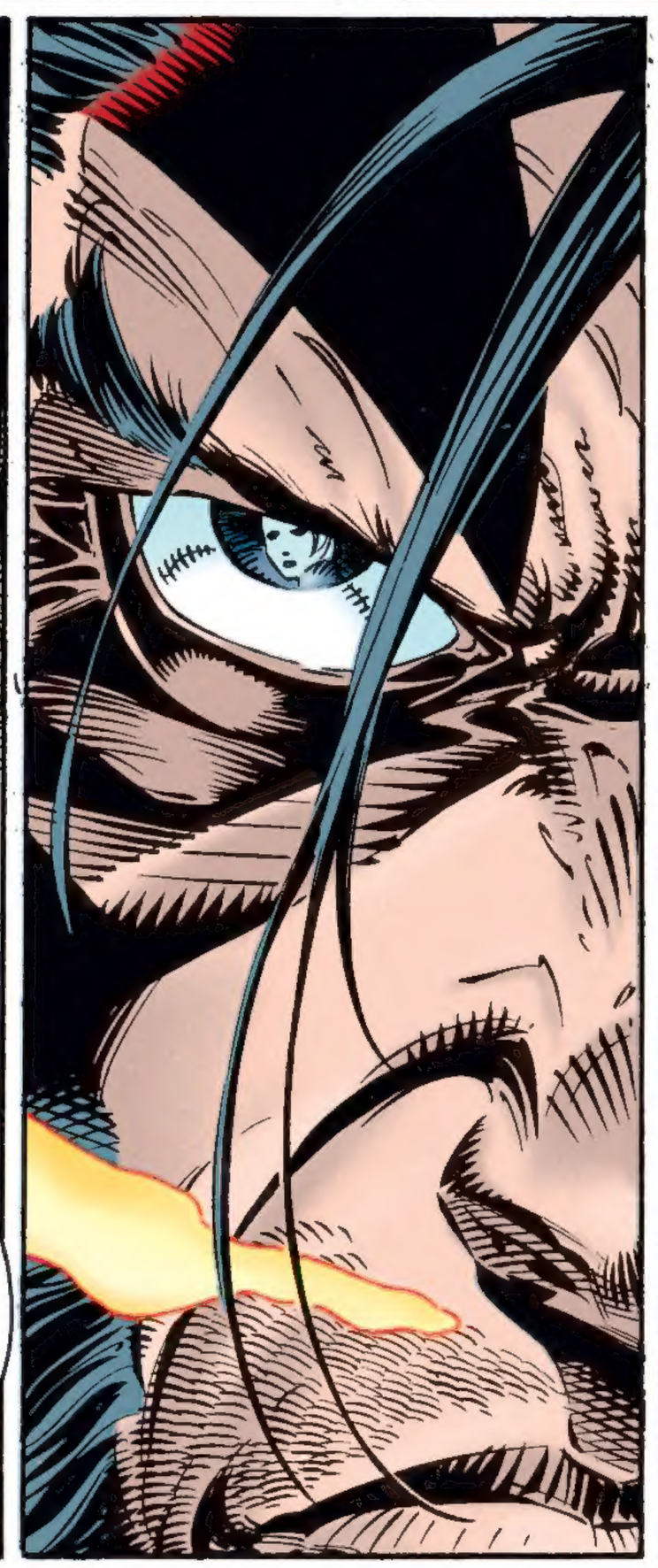

THE PLAYERS ARE ALL IN PLACE FOR THE END-GAME, REX. I AM CURIOUS TO SEE HOW IT PLAYS OUT.
BUT... BUT... THEY COULD DESTROY--
WHOEVER WINS WILL JUSTIFY THEIR GENETIC SUPERIORITY, WON'T THEY?
AS FOR PIERCE AND HIS COHORTS, I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THEY ARE MORE ADAPTABLE THAN WE HAD KNOWN.
CAME FROM THE SAME BATCH OF TECHNO-ORGANIC SOUP AS THIS SPECIMEN HERE.
UGLINESS IS NOT A POWER...
YESTERDAY THERE WERE TWO DISTINCT HUMANS IN THAT VAT; ONE WITH ENHANCED HANDS AND THE NEW TECHNO-ORGANIC STRAIN, AND ONE UNINFECTED HUMAN WITH A RESTRUCTURED CRANIUM.
WE TOSSED IN THE PLASMA PISTOL JUST FOR EFFECT...
...THE VAT-TECHS THINK IT EATS ITS OWN SURPLUS PARTS.

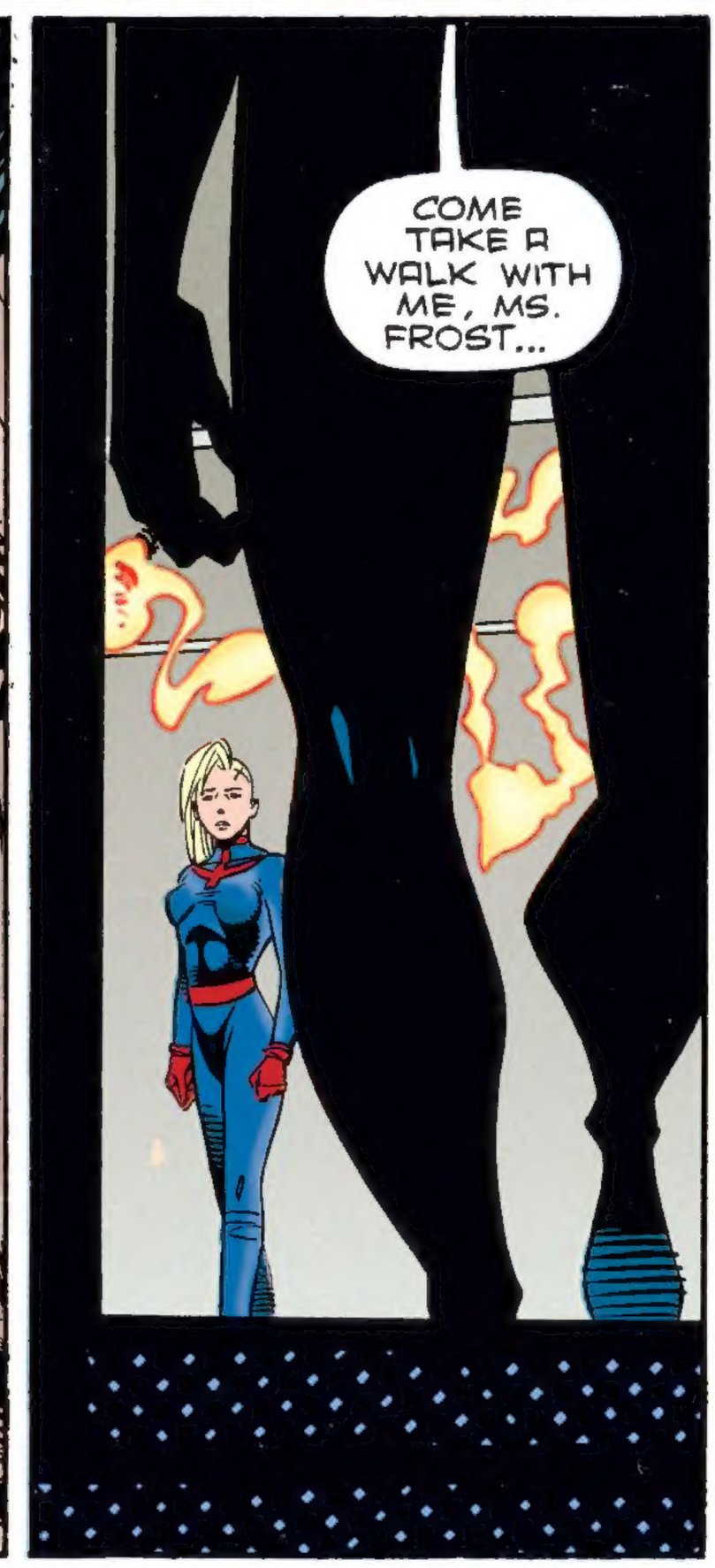

High above Paris...
THAT STORM FRONT IS CHANGING DIRECTION AND IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S BUILDING IN INTENSITY!
ALTER COURSE TO INTERSECT IT AND WE'LL USE IT AS COVER.
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO NAVIGATE BETWEEN THEIR MAIN SENSORS BECAUSE A SEVERE ELECTRICAL STORM IN THAT LATITUDE WILL WREAK HAVOC WITH THEIR INSTRUMENTS...
I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY HOW I'M GOING TO GET US ALL THROUGH, BUT I'M GOING TO DO IT...
...BUT NOT FOR THAT JODIE GIRL IN THE HOLOGRAM--
--NO. I'LL DO IT FOR CAROL DANVERS!
HEY, YOU GOT YOUR GUILT, I GOT MINE.
NOW I'VE GOTTA CHECK ON THE COUNCIL...

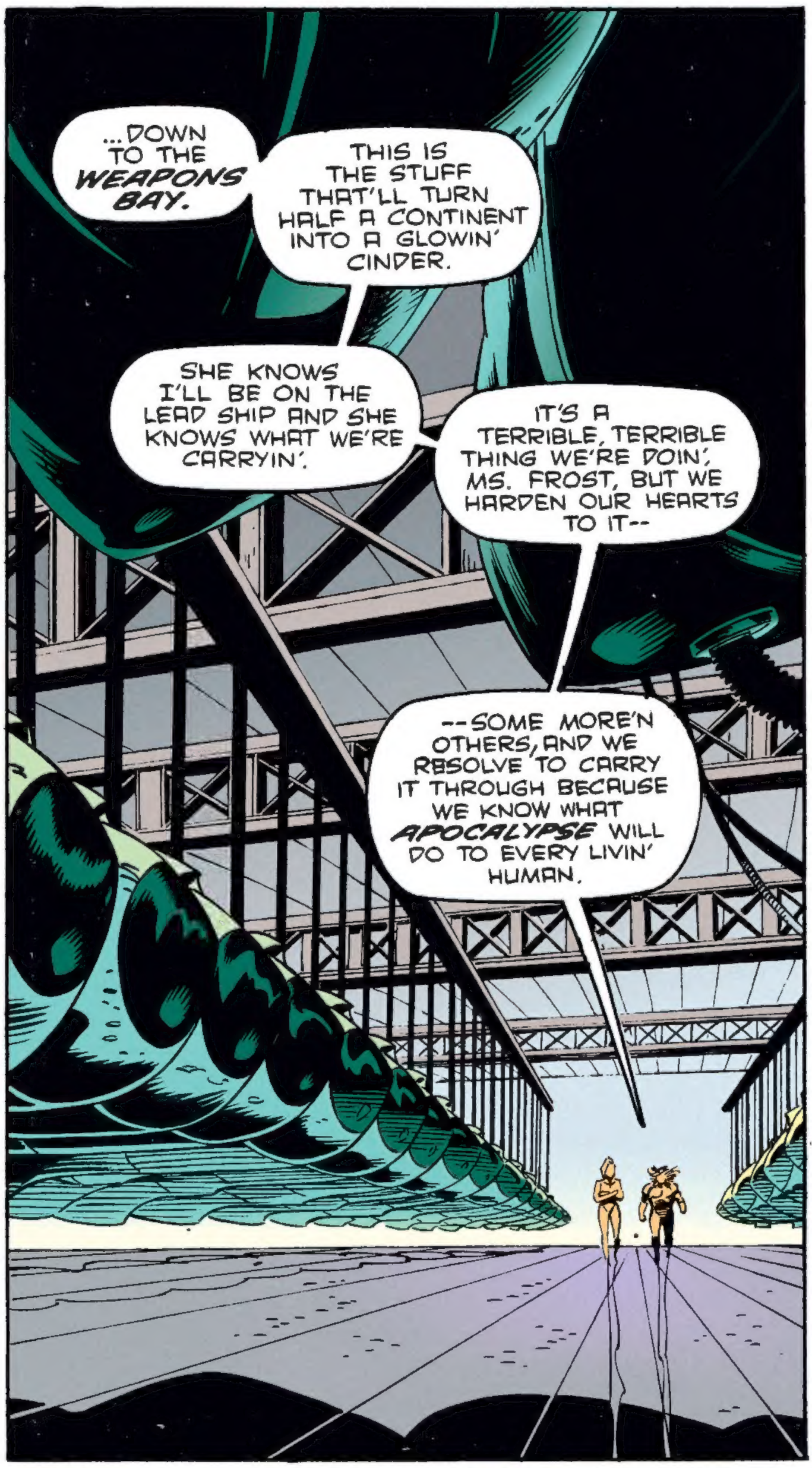

...THIS IS UNWISE, BRADDOCK!
YOU SHOULD NOT BE ON BOARD-- YOU ARE INDISPENSABLE TO THE COUNCIL. YOU'RE THE ONE WHO DESIGNED MOST OF THIS EQUIPMENT--
WHO BETTER TO BE ABOARD IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG-- REMEMBER, ALL THE TECHS AND NAVIGATORS WERE KILLED BY PIERCE OVER LONDON!
BUT--
THIS DISCUSSION IS OVER.

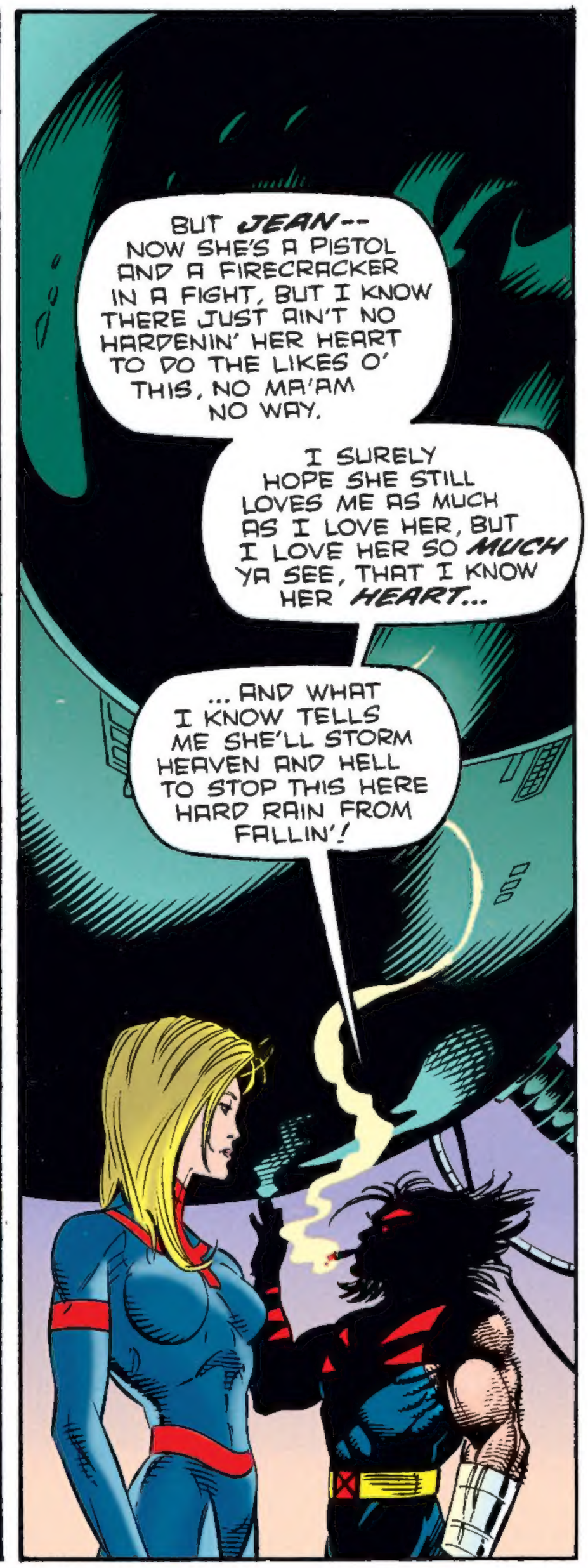

SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT ABOUT HIM--
MARIKO SAID THE SAME THING. WHAT'S WITH ALL THIS SUSPICION ABOUT HIM, ANYWAY--
IF HE WAS STOOGIN' FOR APOCALYPSE, WOULD HE BE ON THIS AIRSHIP? IF HE SOLD US OUT, THIS SHIP WOULD BE TARGET NUMERO UNO!

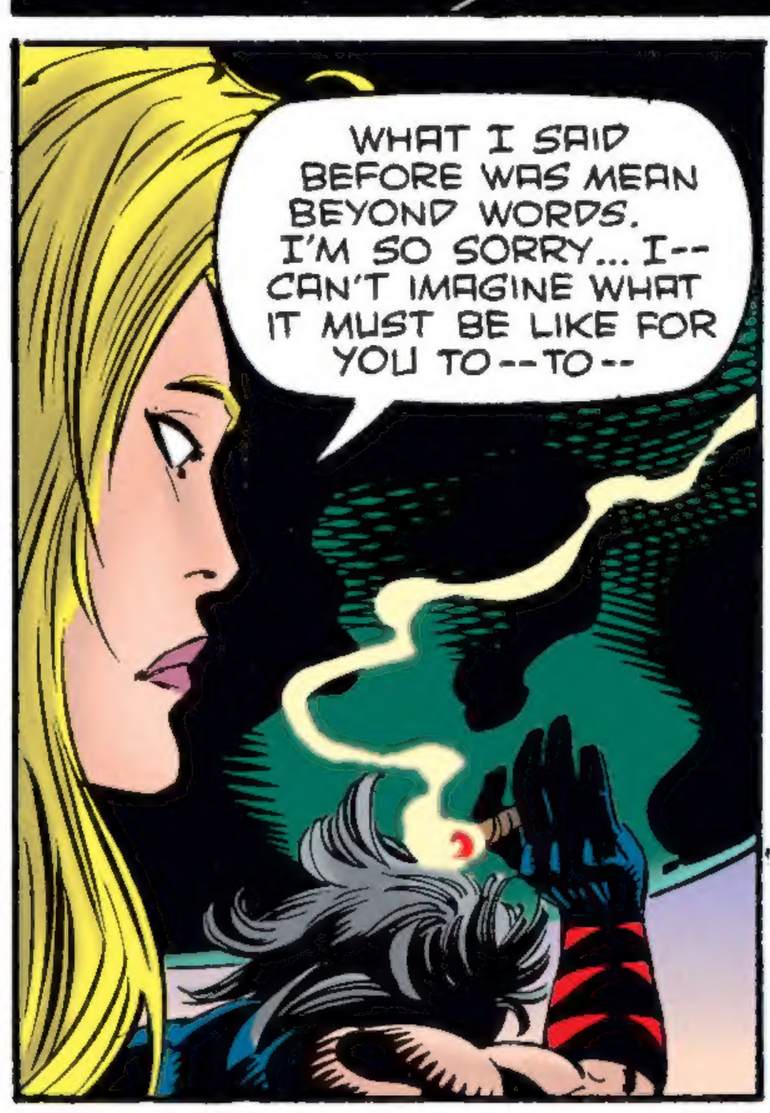

THAT WOULD BE SUICIDAL, WOULDN'T IT?
--AS SUICIDAL AS COMING ON BOARD IF YOU THOUGHT YOUR FORMER SOUL-MATE HAD RUN OFF TO WARN THE ENEMY OF OUR PLANS!




COME TAKE A WALK WITH ME, MS. FROST...

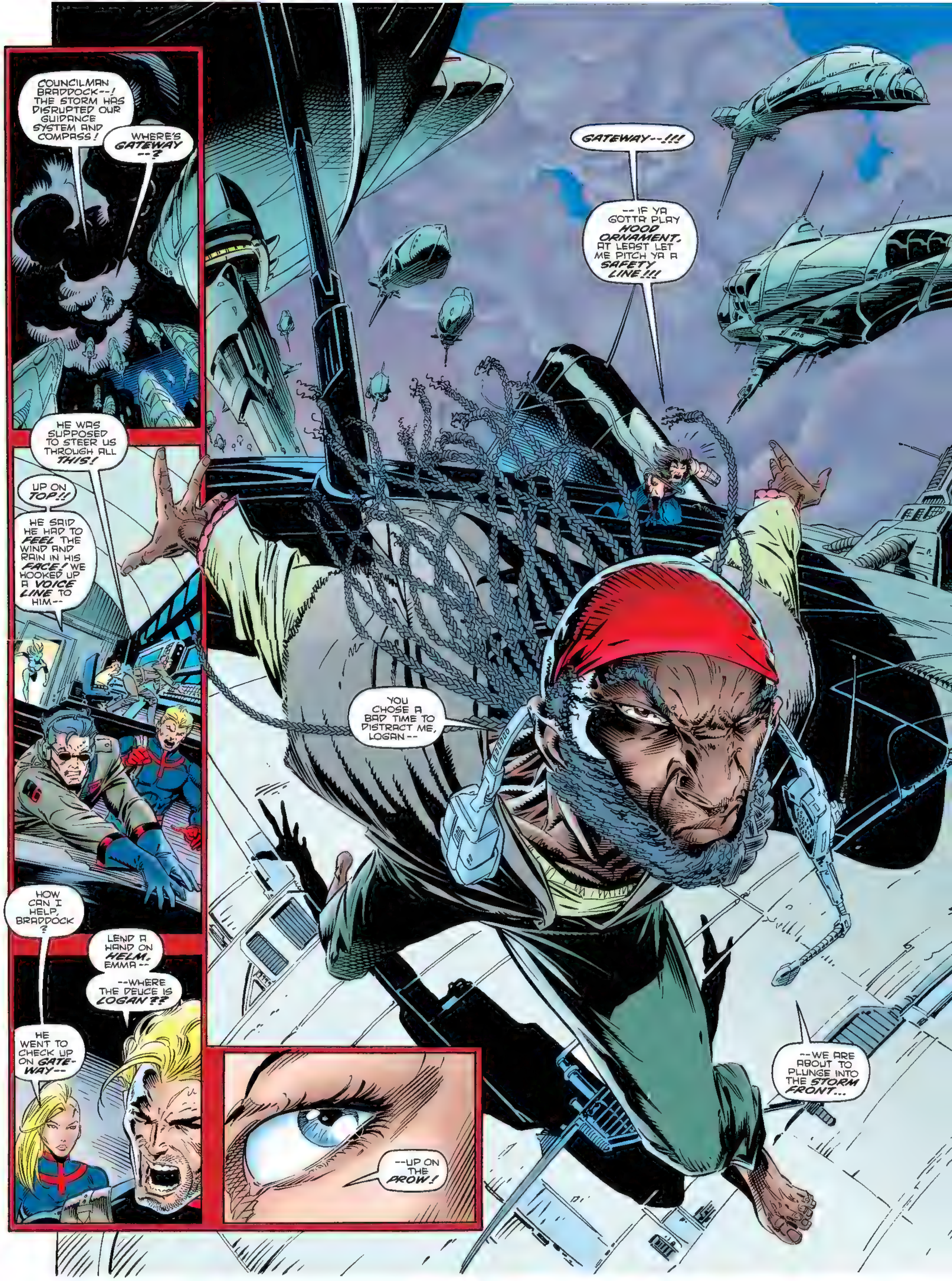

...DOWN TO THE WEAPONS BAY.
THIS IS THE STUFF THAT'LL TURN HALF A CONTINENT INTO A GLOWIN' CINDER.
SHE KNOWS I'LL BE ON THE LEAD SHIP AND SHE KNOWS WHAT WE'RE CARRYIN'.
IT'S A TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE THING WE'RE DOIN', MS. FROST, BUT WE HARDEN OUR HEARTS TO IT--
--SOME MORE'N OTHERS, AND WE RESOLVE TO CARRY IT THROUGH BECAUSE WE KNOW WHAT APOCALYPSE WILL DO TO EVERY LIVIN' HUMAN.

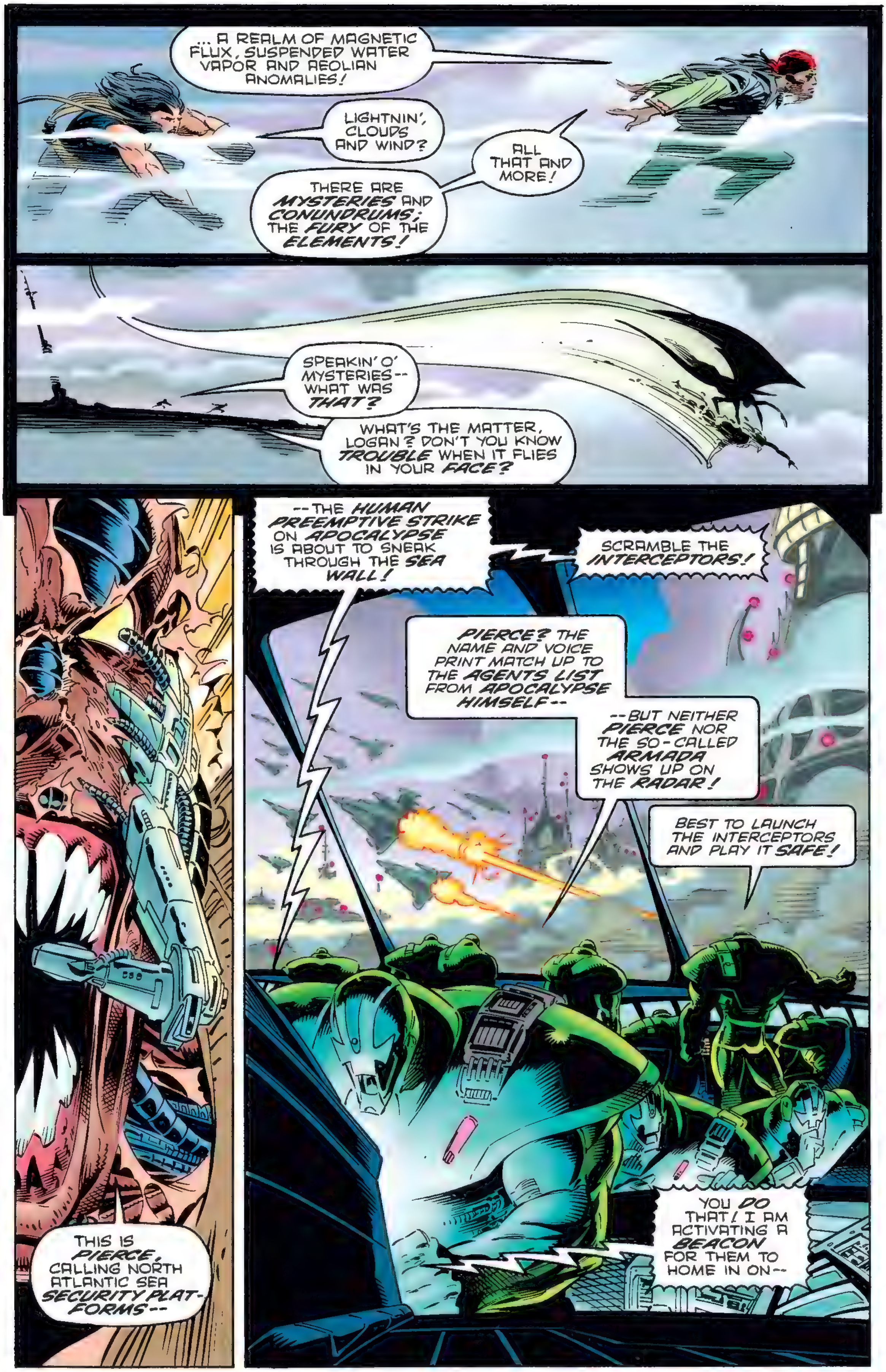

BUT JEAN-- NOW SHE'S A PISTOL AND A FIRECRACKER IN A FIGHT, BUT I KNOW THERE JUST AIN'T NO HARDENIN' HER HEART TO DO THE LIKES O' THIS, NO MA'AM NO WAY.
I SURELY HOPE SHE STILL LOVES ME AS MUCH AS I LOVE HER, BUT I LOVE HER SO MUCH YA SEE, THAT I KNOW HER HEART...
... AND WHAT I KNOW TELLS ME SHE'LL STORM HEAVEN AND HELL TO STOP THIS HERE HARD RAIN FROM FALLIN'!


WHAT I SAID BEFORE WAS MEAN BEYOND WORDS. I'M SO SORRY... I-- CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT IT MUST BE LIKE FOR YOU TO--TO--

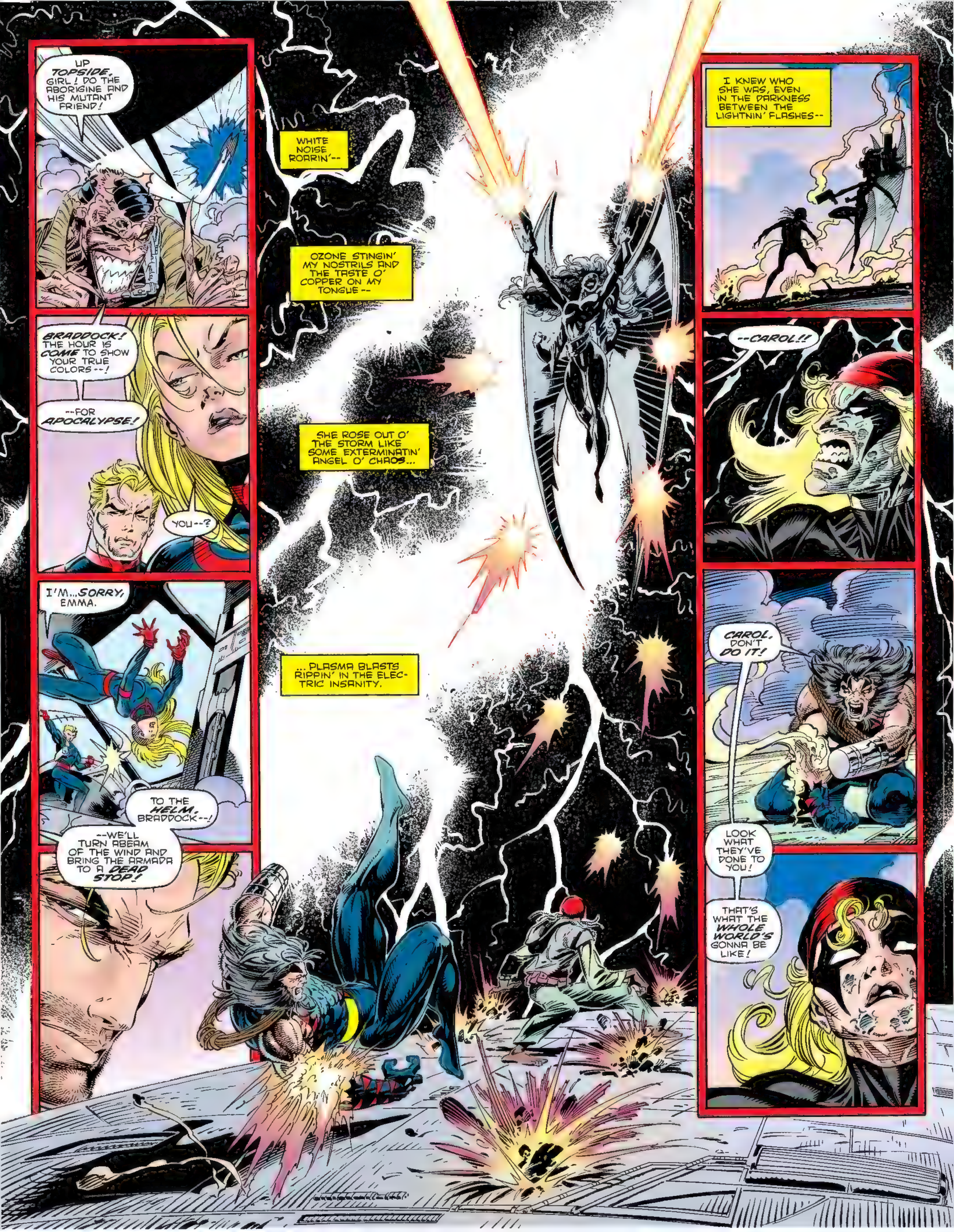
WHAT'S IT LIKE FOR ME, MS. FROST--?

--ME, WHO'S GONNA HELP PITCH THESE DOWN RIGHT ON TOP O' HER!!


COUNCILMAN BRADDOCK--! THE STORM HAS DISRUPTED OUR GUIDANCE SYSTEM AND COMPASS!
WHERE'S GATEWAY --?
HE WAS SUPPOSED TO STEER US THROUGH ALL THIS!
UP ON TOP!!
HE SAID HE HAD TO FEEL THE WIND AND RAIN IN HIS FACE! WE HOOKED UP A VOICE LINE TO HIM--
HOW CAN I HELP, BRADDOCK ?
LEND A HAND ON HELM, EMMA --
--WHERE THE DEUCE IS LOGAN??
HE WENT TO CHECK UP ON GATE-WAY--
GATEWAY--!!!
-- IF YA GOTTA PLAY HOOD ORNAMENT, AT LEAST LET ME PITCH YA A SAFETY LINE!!!
YOU CHOSE A BAD TIME TO DISTRACT ME, LOGAN --
--UP ON THE PROW!
--WE ARE ABOUT TO PLUNGE INTO THE STORM FRONT...

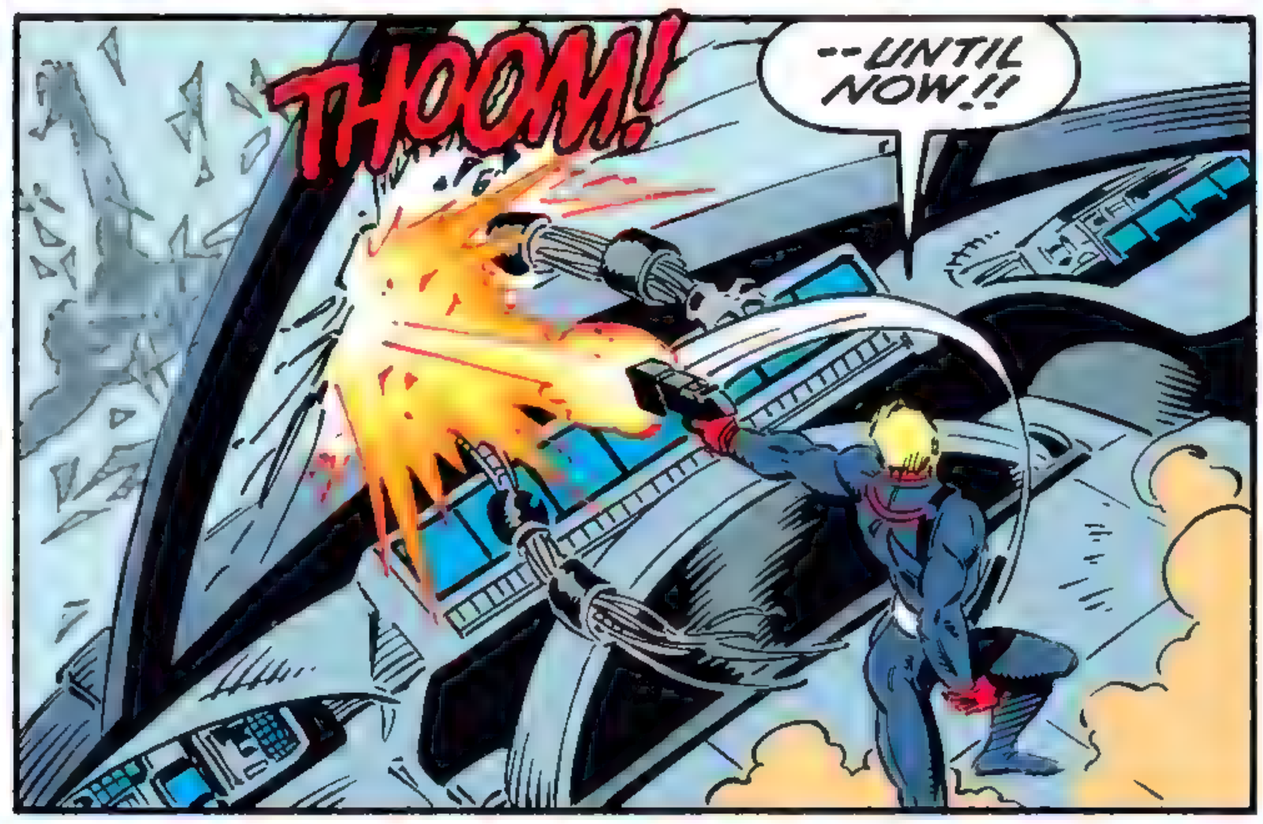

... A REALM OF MAGNETIC FLUX, SUSPENDED WATER VAPOR AND AEOLIAN ANOMALIES!
LIGHTNIN', CLOUDS AND WIND?
ALL THAT AND MORE!
THERE ARE MYSTERIES AND CONUNDRUMS; THE FURY OF THE ELEMENTS!
SPEAKIN' O' MYSTERIES-- WHAT WAS THAT?
WHAT'S THE MATTER, LOGAN? DON'T YOU KNOW TROUBLE WHEN IT FLIES IN YOUR FACE?
THIS IS PIERCE, CALLING NORTH ATLANTIC SEA SECURITY PLAT-FORMS--
--THE HUMAN PREEMPTIVE STRIKE ON APOCALYPSE IS ABOUT TO SNEAK THROUGH THE SEA WALL!
SCRAMBLE THE INTERCEPTORS!
PIERCE? THE NAME AND VOICE PRINT MATCH UP TO THE AGENTS LIST FROM APOCALYPSE HIMSELF--
--BUT NEITHER PIERCE NOR THE SO-CALLED ARMADA SHOWS UP ON THE RADAR!
BEST TO LAUNCH THE INTERCEPTORS AND PLAY IT SAFE!
YOU DO THAT! I AM ACTIVATING A BEACON FOR THEM TO HOME IN ON--

--I SHALL BE IN THE LEAD AIR-SHIP!!
GO TO TOWN, GIRL! IT'S OPEN SEASON ON HUMANS--!
THOOM!
THOOM!
--UNALTERED HUMANS, THAT IS!
GATEWAY!! WE NEED LOGAN DOWN ON THE BRIDGE!
WE'VE BEEN BOARDED--!
TELL HIM IT'S PIERCE--
HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT--?

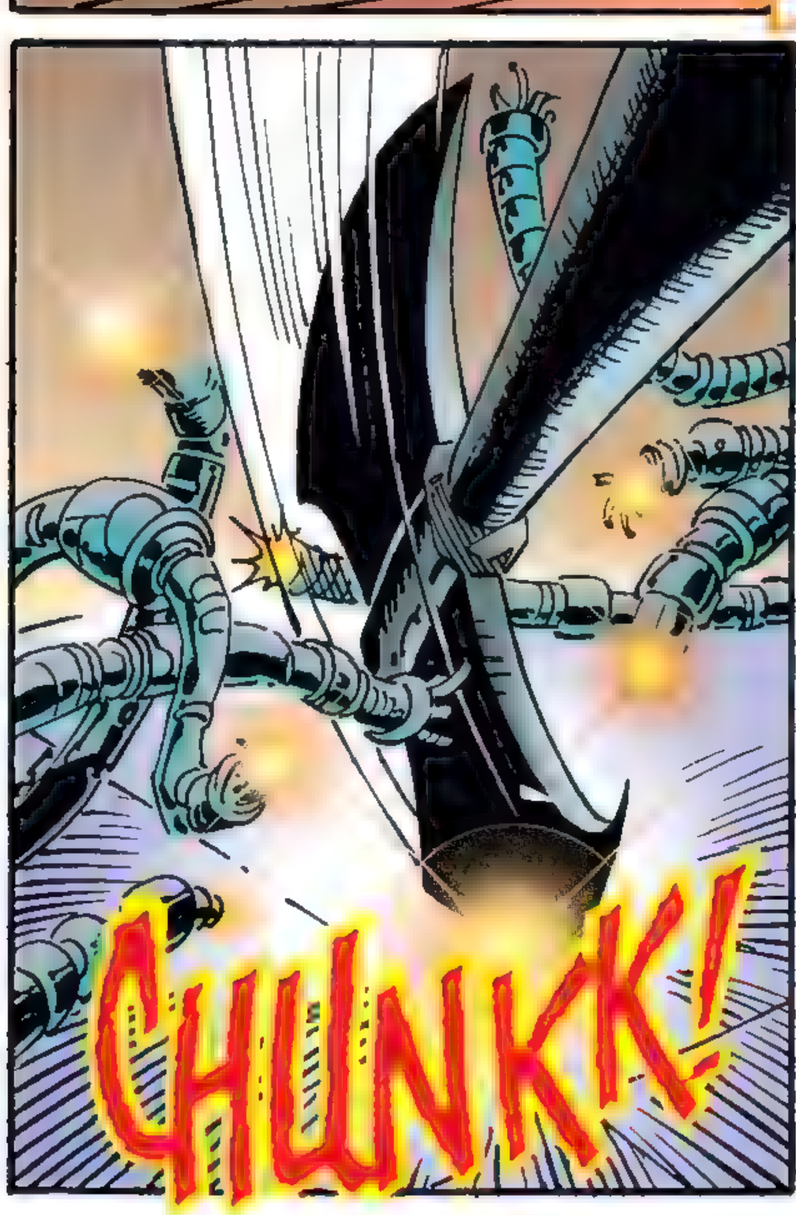

UP TOPSIDE, GIRL! DO THE ABORIGINE AND HIS MUTANT FRIEND!
WHITE NOISE ROARIN'--
OZONE STINGIN' MY NOSTRILS AND THE TASTE O' COPPER ON MY TONGUE --
SHE ROSE OUT O' THE STORM LIKE SOME EXTERMINATIN' ANGEL O' CHAOS...
... PLASMA BLASTS RIPPIN' IN THE ELECTRIC INSANITY.
I KNEW WHO SHE WAS, EVEN IN THE DARKNESS BETWEEN THE LIGHTNIN' FLASHES--
--CAROL!!
BRADDOCK! THE HOUR IS COME TO SHOW YOUR TRUE COLORS--!
--FOR APOCALYPSE!
YOU--?
I'M...SORRY, EMMA.
TO THE HELM, BRADDOCK--!
--WE'LL TURN ABEAM OF THE WIND AND BRING THE ARMADA TO A DEAD STOP!
CAROL, DON'T DO IT!
LOOK WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO YOU!
THAT'S WHAT THE WHOLE WORLD'S GONNA BE LIKE!

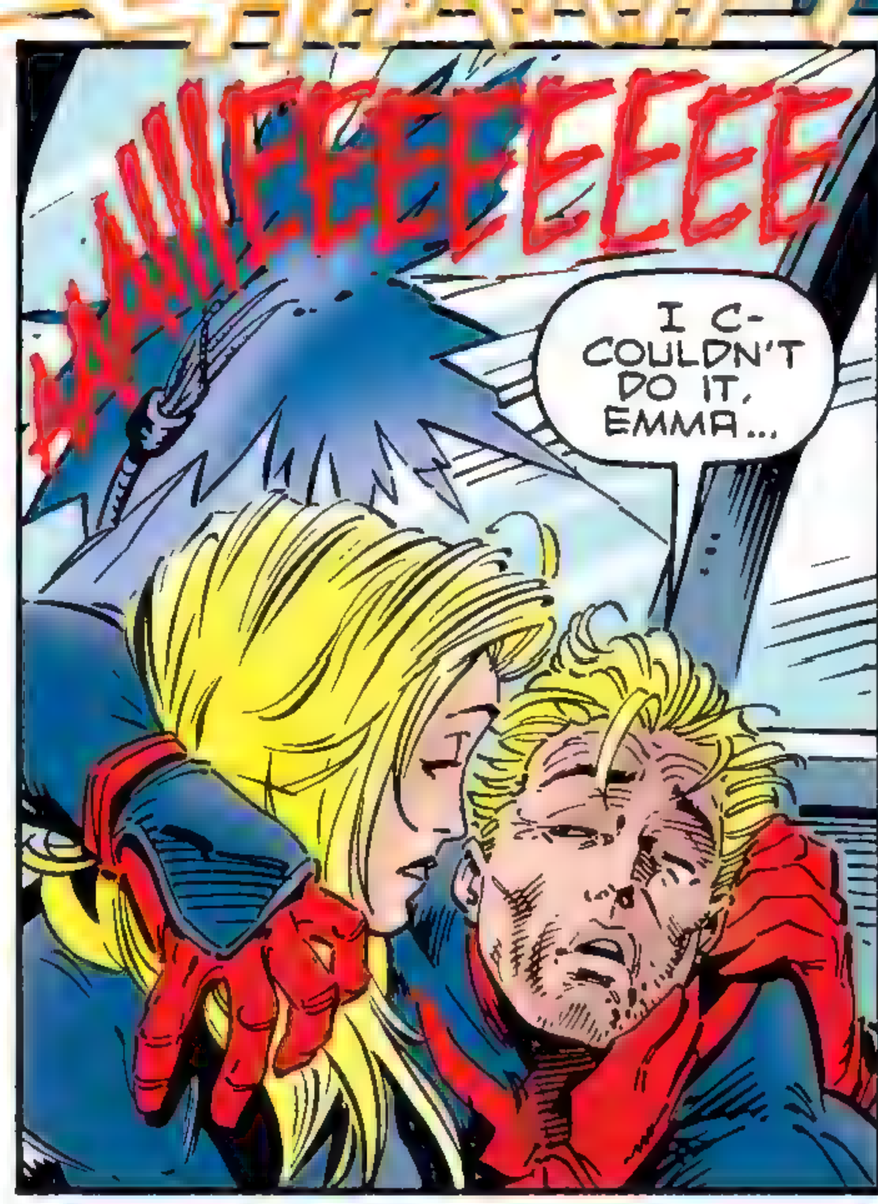
BRADDOCK, YOU SOLD OUT THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE--!
WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM AN ORGANIC CEREBRAL CORTEX IMPLANT!
THE HIGH LORD HAS LONG ARMS, EH? BLOW HER AWAY, PUPPET! DO AS YOU HAVE BEEN PRO-GRAMMED!

I TRIED TO FIGHT IT, EMMA--I WAS TOO WEAK--


THOOM!
--UNTIL NOW!!

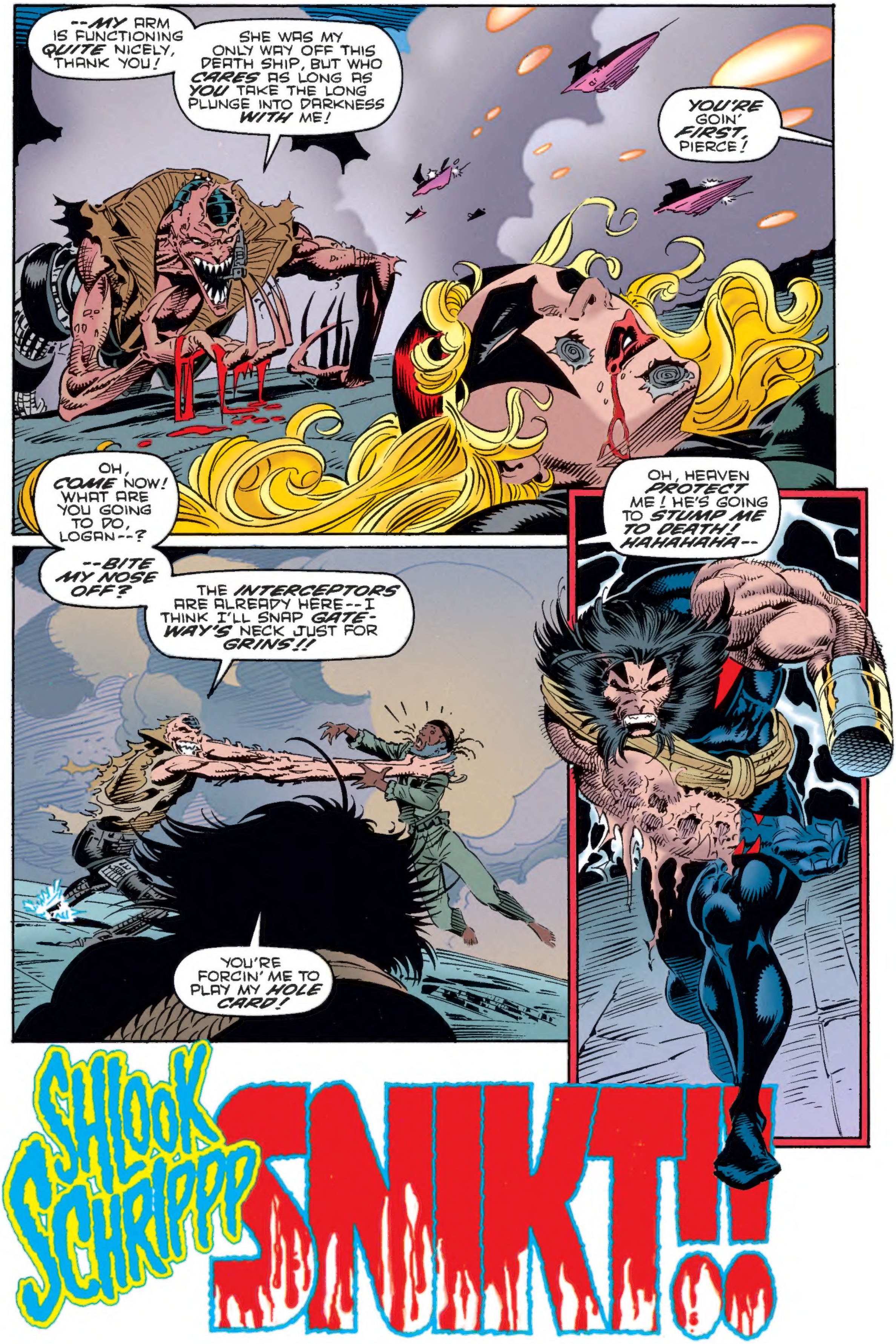
DIE, TRAITOR!
SCHRRRIPPPP!


CHUNKK!


AAAIIEEEEEEEEE
I C-COULDN'T DO IT, EMMA...

IN THE END, I WAS...
...ONLY... HUMAN...

Topside...
I WAS DYING, LOGAN--
--THE GRENADE * TORE ME AND PIERCE APART...
... BUT HE INFECTED ME WITH WHATEVER HE'S GOT AND HE PUT US BACK TOGETHER USING PARTS FROM THE OTHER ALTERED HU-MANS!
I'M SHARING THIS BODY WITH SOMETHING LOATH-SOME, LOGAN-- AND I DON'T HAVE FULL CONTROL!
IT'S GONNA MAKE ME SHOOT GATEWAY--
FOR PITY'S SAKE, LOGAN-- STOP ME! DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO!!
CAROL-- MY ARM IS ALL SHOT UP--
* WEAPON X #3!
SCHLOKK
WELL, MINE, ISN'T...!


--MY ARM IS FUNCTIONING QUITE NICELY, THANK YOU!
SHE WAS MY ONLY WAY OFF THIS DEATH SHIP, BUT WHO CARES AS LONG AS YOU TAKE THE LONG PLUNGE INTO DARKNESS WITH ME!
YOU'RE GOIN' FIRST, PIERCE!
OH, COME NOW! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, LOGAN--?
--BITE MY NOSE OFF?
THE INTERCEPTORS ARE ALREADY HERE--I THINK I'LL SNAP GATEWAY'S NECK JUST FOR GRINS!!
YOU'RE FORCIN' ME TO PLAY MY HOLE CARD!
OH, HEAVEN PROTECT ME! HE'S GOING TO STUMP ME TO DEATH! HAHAHAHA--
SHOOK SCHRIPP
SNIKT!!

CYCLOPS MAY HAVE LOPPED OFF MY HAND...
... BUT MY CLAWS WERE RETRACTED INSIDE MY FORE-ARM--
--UNTIL NOW!
GOT ANY MORE JOKES, BUB?

I GUESS THE FINAL JOKE'S ON US, GATEWAY--
--WE'RE GOIN' DOWN IN A HAIL O' HOT PLASMA!
GIVE ME THE ROPE, LOGAN--!
--THE DAY IS NOT LOST YET!!
IF I CAN INCREASE THE RADIUS OF MY WHIRLIGIG'S SPIN--
--I CAN GENERATE A SPACE/TIME VORTEX BIG ENOUGH FOR THE WHOLE ARMADA TO SLIP THROUGH!
I WISH I COULD SAY I WAS HAPPY 'BOUT THIS, GATEWAY, 'CAUSE IN SOME WAYS, I WAS HOPIN' WE'D GET SHOT DOWN WITH OUR PAYLOAD O' DEATH--
--BUT IF IT'S IN MY STARS TO BRING THIS WAR TO APOCALYPSE, THEN LET'S GET IT ON...
...'CAUSE DOOMSDAY IS COMIN'!
NEXT:
YOU MUST READ X-MEN OMEGA FOR THE STUNNING CONCLUSION!

E
E
M
R
P
I
ZOMPIE